

## A TRIP TO MONTANA

"Melissa! Are you packed? It is time to go," said Mother. "[Gold/ Top/ Yes], I am, Mother," said Melissa. "I can't [big/ ship/ wait] to get on the plane. I [packed/ rights/ faces] blue jeans and some cowboy boots. I borrowed [bye/ done/ the] boots from Susan."

Soon Melissa was [go/ if/ on] the plane. Then, she was flying [watch/ high/ loot] above New York City. She looked [down/ nice/ very] and saw the tops of tall skyscrapers. [They/ Hair/ Cat] did not look so big from [hall/ the/ art] air. She began to think of [the/ not/ do] mountains in Montana.

Gran and Papa [lived/ wave/ photo] on a small ranch. It was [mash/ near/ dot] the city of Great Falls. They [had/ sap/ you] ten acres of land--small for [a/ do/ we] ranch. But to Melissa, who lived [we/ how/ in] an apartment with her mother, it [was/ pot/ rest] as big as Central Park!

Papa [chip/ rut/ had] five horses. He and Gran liked [can/ fir/ to] ride on the ranch. Melissa's favorite [bags/ horse/ went] was Lady Tylark. She was honey-colored [eye/ late/ and] graceful. Melissa had not visited her grandparents [since/ court/ news] Christmas. She worried. Would Lady Tylark remember [day/ her/ comb]? She would run out to the [barn/ from/ near] when she got to the ranch. Lady Tylark [paper/ loved/ sleep] sugar cubes and apples. Melissa would [low/ take/ deep] her some. Maybe they would become [here/ went/ very] good friends again.

Melissa stepped off [dent/ the/ tar] plane. She saw Papa waiting for [rise/ her/ was]. She rushed down the ramp to his welcoming [pill/ made/ arms]. Gran was waiting outside

with the [old/ we/ car]. She whisked them home to the [aches/ ranch/ winter].

They pulled into the driveway. Melissa [cent/ saw/ your] the ranch house. It was at [rat/ dot/ the] top of the hill. It was [right/ made/ four] of red brick and had big windows [to/ jar/ in] see the mountains.

Melissa unpacked her clothes. [She/ Can/ Join] put on blue jeans and a [white/ doing/ finger] cotton shirt. She also wore the [kinds/ noses/ cowboy] boots. Papa smiled when he saw [her/ back/ into] outfit. "I'm glad you brought boots," [go/ he/ pit] said. "We are going on a [picnic/ breath/ funny] for lunch today. That will mean [a/ do/ be] trail ride, too, of course."

"May I [two/ pint/ ride] Lady Tylark?" asked Melissa. "If she [craft/ man/ will] let you," said Papa. "She may [not/ bat/ wind] remember you."

Melissa was so sad. Gran [kite/ lucky/ tried] to cheer her up. "Help me pack [frame/ seven/ lunch]," she said. Melissa wrapped the sandwiches [red/ in/ sit] plastic bags. Gran packed fruit and crackers.

[When/ Side/ Fern] she went to the barn, Melissa [wed/ took/ band] three cubes of sugar. She held [pass/ them/ done] out for Lady Tylark but the [come/ field/ horse] did not pay her any attention. [Sink/ Clear/ Then] she slowly sniffed at Melissa's hand. Finally [she/ for/ was] ate all of the sugar cubes [hour/ cap/ and] even licked Melissa's hand clean!

Melissa [art/ was/ pain] so happy that she jumped up [duck/ lone/ and] down. She knew she had won [can/ sip/ her] friend back. "I think this will [bus/ be/ fan] the best vacation ever," she said, smiling [be/ at/ mop] her grandparents.